

Candice had needed a break from her all too often hectic and humiliating life, and she figured dog walking would be the perfect outlet and a decent way to make a bit of cash. After all, dogs were naturally sweet and well-behaved creatures, known for their obedience and loyalty. One could never feel safer than when one was with a dog.

Or, at least, that's what she had thought before taking on the huge, brown monster that she now had to deal with. Kaiser, the neighborhood dog bully had been constantly keeping her on her toes, growling and snapping at just about everything that passed by, and occasionally even growling at her when she attempted at any discipline.

Despite being hired to walk the dog, Candice's attire was anything but jogging attire. Wearing a button-down blouse and black skirt. The only thing she had going for was a decent pair of flats.

Kaiser snarled once again, snapping at a nearby park squirrel behind Candice. Kaiser, giving in to his hunter instincts, began chasing the squirrel. The panicked squirrel began orbiting Candice, getting her tangled up in the dog leash as Kaiser tried to chase after the squirrel. Candice became so wrapped up in the cords, tangling her arms and legs. Kaiser ran in a new direction, pulling the leash tight, raking her skirt up and pulled her blouse open, stretching the buttons of her blouse exposing her pink frilly bra.

Candice mildly blushed, thankfully no witnesses to add to the embarrassment. She managed to free herself and frantically tried to fix her clothing with one hand, with Kaiser barking at the squirrel, straining the leash's cord. Suddenly the aggressive dog had managed to burst its collar altogether and had run off after the forest creature, forcing Candice to wander off into the park in search of the horrible beast.

"Here Kaiser, here good boy..." Candice beckoned, whistling.

Candice realized her tone was more than a little nervous. She didn't want to really deal with Kaiser, who knew if that thing would pop out again and maybe attack her. She wondered if it was true that dogs could smell fear. She'd always figured it was just an urban myth, but with this little brute who knew what was possible.

"Where is that beast?" Candice asked herself, bending over into a row of bushes, looking into thick brush, sticking out her bubble butt to onlooking joggers. Just then she heard the squeaks of that squirrel the dog was chasing. Candice turned her head just in time to see the rodent crawl up her leg and cling on to the back waistband of her black skirt. Soon after Kaiser came bursting through the other side of the trail, death-glaring at its target, and charged towards a bent over Candice. The squirrel in a panic dug itself deep into the black skirt. Candice jumped up, feeling the tiny paws of the squirrel against her butt, trying to figure out what just happened, but with no time to react, Kaiser came running towards.

It was then that Candice felt a sudden tug on the back of her black skirt, pulling it down just enough to expose the top of her pink panties. The curvy blond instinctively restrained herself from letting out a squeal as her cheeks turned deep red, and with both hands on her skirt, she struggled to pull the errant garment back up. The resistance, coupled with the deep growl from behind her, the squirrel moving about in her skirt, shuffling wildly all over her most intimate areas, started to draw a crowd.

It seemed no sooner had Candice managed to get her black skirt back up that the dog doubled its efforts to pull it down again. Candice's hands clung to the top of her skirt but slipped lower and lower, exposing her pink frilly panties and butt crack in the process. Her blush deepened, and she let out a soft moan of embarrassment as she heard the sound of fabric tearing.

"No! Let go! Down boy! Good doggie?!" Candice yelled

Kaiser shook the skirt to and fro, beating out Candice's strength. Her knees buckled in embarrassment as she was losing the battle. Her hands finally gave out, and her skirt tore right down, exposing her pink frilly panties to her increasingly bigger audience. Her spectators wondered why the dog was pulling her skirt

t down, til the tiny squirrel sprung out from the torn skirt. The squirrel, still scared of Kaiser, frantically crawled up the back of Candice's button blouse and buried itself into the back.

"Ah! No! Mr. Squirrel! Ah!" Candice moaned again. Candice felt all over her back trying to fix her situation, the tight blouse in such a state being pulled and strained, she felt the top button of her blouse pop open and her cleavage bounce into view. Candice was rapidly beginning to regret wearing such frilly underwear, it only makes the exposure more embarrassing. She could have done a load of laundry the previous night to make sure she'd worn a sports bra, but she figured dog-walking would be such a relaxing task she wouldn't need one. But now, as her breasts jiggled with the struggle and became more and more exposed, she realized she had made a huge mistake. She was beginning to feel more and more stupid by the second. Even Kaiser tilted his head in confusion watching Candice hop and dance around in her panties and malfunctioning blouse.

There was an audible "pop" as a second button came off of Candice's top. Candice let out a squeal as she tried to shake the creature out, but in the process only managed to rip more and more buttons off, completely exposing her frilly bra and massive cleavage to the entire park. The exposed squirrel was dangling right in the center of her bra, Candice gawked at it, hoping it would jump off and run away. Instead, the squirrel's grip was lost, but as it drops it makes a desperate cling to the front of Candice's frilly pink panties.

"Bark!" Kaiser roars, regaining attention to his mission. In fear the squirrel makes a large 'squeak' and with its tiny paws, scrambled itself and buried itself into Candice's panties. Candice whimpered and squirmed as she could feel the squirrel's tiny paws tickle all over her bubble butt cheeks and privates.

"Ahh! Oh! Not there!" Candice moaned, feeling the creature frantically scurry all over in her frilly pink panties. Candice did a quirky unattended dance in front of the crowd, shaking her ass in borderline just her frilly panties. Why did I have to wear these? Phones whipped out recording the next trending Instapic. #BubbleButtNerdEmbarrassed

Candice looked around herself helplessly. She had to at least get away from the crowd. Making a mad dash deeper into the park, with Kaiser chasing her, at least escaping the crowd. It wasn't long before she finally lost her balance, falling over. Candice quickly realized that as she hit the ground her glasses had slipped off of her head and her vision had been reduced to a vague blur. Candice focused her priority of getting the pest out of her panties. Opening the back of her panties, exposing her hiney, she used her other hand to try and grab the thing. The squirrel panicked and moved up to her crotch. Candice opened her legs to try and give motivation for the rodent to escape causing one more big moan before popping out and huddling up a tree.

It was then that Candice saw the brown, blurry shape of "Kaiser" come bounding back towards her. She screamed, but couldn't react in time to stop the dog from grasping her damaged shirt and bra in its mouth and pulling the garments downwards. Candice felt Kaiser dragging her across the grass, pulling her panties down from the friction. Candice could make out the small brown shape running off with what she was pretty sure was her shirt and bra. Candice was now left with just her panties and flats.

Candice tried to rise to her feet to give chase but quickly found her panties had become tangled around her knees causing her to stumble again. Her bubble-butt cheeks bounced on display. Barely managed to catch herself, she falls before hitting the ground breast-first. She couldn't help but think that she must be giving potential onlookers quite the show, and although she tried in vain to hide her embarrassment, she found herself blurting out another squeal just the same.

Candice took a deep breath and forced herself to think coherently enough to reach back for her panties, pulling the garment back up over her backside. Her rear-end once again against modest, Candice sat on her knees as she tried to figure out what to do. She realized she probably looked like an idiot sitting there in the middle of the park with her bare breasts and pink frilly panties both on display, but between the shock, humiliation, and arousal she couldn't figure out a solution quick enough to stop random onlookers from g

etting a perfect view of her predicament. She was stuck, in the middle of the park, with her figure just one step away from total nudity.

Candice cringed as the dog ran back, and frantically gripped the waistband of her pink frilly panties with both hands, ready for the worst. And yet, when the dog returned to her she noticed the creature's attitude seemed to have shifted radically. It was, much to her surprise, actually acting quite docile now. In fact, once it returned to her side she was even greeted by a friendly, if somewhat wet and awkward, lick to the side of her leg.

Candice gave the creature an odd look. Had it just needed to take its anger out on something? If so, it'd have been nice if it could have found something other than her clothes. "Bad dog," she muttered, but with the beast's shockingly sudden change of attitude, she realized she was having a hard time staying mad at the creature.

That is until she saw the flash of a camera go off. Candice let out an ear-splitting scream as Hanna and Emma discovered her embarrassing predicament. Worse, the dog, seemingly once again agitated by either the bright light, the loud sound of Candice's voice, or both, let out a loud growl and bit down on back Candice's panties. "BAD DOG! B-BAD DOG!" Candice frantically scolded as she struggled to keep her underwear on.

"Nice panties Candice! Is this how you spend time in the park?" Emma taunted.

"Look at Candie! Trying to start a nudist club?" Hanna mocked. Kaiser's efforts were winning as Candice's bubble butt emerged, jiggling from the tugs of the aggressive mutt.

"Oh my God! Is she auditioning to be a Coopertone girl?" Emma pointed out.

The dog, tugging on her panties in a furious manner, caused the panties (what's left of them) to rub against Candice's privates, using her arousal to set to max.

"Ahh! Ahh! Oh God! No! Ahh! Oh! Not there!" Candice moaned. Her arousal forced a comedic expression on Candice, cross-eyed, goofy smile, flushed red face. With each tug her mouth danced between biting lips and erotic smile. Candice couldn't hold back any more, her arousal got the better of her.

Her bullies got their eye-candy for the weekend, watching Candice making a goofy erotic smile, bouncing bubble butt on display, exposed huge boobs, watching her panties pulled wildly as the dog tugged them. Candice making futile last-minute attempts, tried to grab her panties to save some sort of dignity.

In the end, it proved futile. The dog, once again filled with vigor and aggression, was easily able to force Candice's underwear from her grasp. The force of the fabric tearing down her thighs and knees caused Candice to stumble into an erotic pose, ass up in the air, right in front of her school bullies, giving them the best picture-perfect moment. Worse, as the beast ran off with her underwear, Candice could see the flash of more cameras going off.

Candice's humiliation reached new levels and she fell to the ground, too defeated to even cover up properly. "Bad dog... bad... bad dog..." she muttered helplessly as Hanna and Emma continued to photograph her.

"Bad... dog..."